WOMAN AND HOME.

THE COST OF LIVING IN THE CITY. AND THE "WHY."

Some of the Ways of Women-Sug for Kitchen and Dining-Room - A Daughter's Sacrifice-Preachers' Wives-Wealth.

[Chicago News.]
The "Letters from the People," which hav appeared from time to time in our columns, have demonstrated pretty plainly that a family can be well fed at an expense of about \$2 or less per week for each adult per son in the family. Several persons have sent the items and prices, which show that they have solved the problem of economical l'v ing if their neighbors have not. It need no be said that such bills of fare do not include many dainties or luxuries, but the food i good enough and abundant enough for any

erson, rich or poor.

But there is one thing that lies at the very bottom of all frugal living that none of th letter-writers touch, and which explains why one family can live well on \$2 a week each and another finds it hard to make twice that sum set the table. It does not make so much difference how much food goes into a house as how it goes out; and it is an old and true as how it goes out; and it is an old and true
maxim that "a woman can shovel out of the
back door with a teaspoon more than a man
can throw in at the front with a secopshovel." In one of our suburbs live two
men receiving exactly the same salary.
They have families of the same number of ts; they go in the same society, purchase their family supplies at the same store, and they live equally well, yet one is saving money, owns his own place, and has a small bank account, while the other is a renter and has hard work to keep his children comfort-

ably clad.

The alley in the rear of these gentlemen's residences tells the whole story. Behind the latter's house are loaves of half-baked or sour latter's house are loaves of meat—which support bread, large pieces of meat—which support the village dogs—piles of potatoes allowed to freeze in the house, and crockery enough to build a wali. The former has no use for an alley, for what few crumbs "fall from the master's table" are fel to four or five hens, which supply his table with eggs. The wife or servant of the one throws into the alley food of nearly as much value as the requires for his entire family. In this secret of success with one and the

miserable failure of the other.

One man declares he can save money on \$1,000 a year and another says it cannot be done, but whether it can or not does not de-pend so much on the man as the one who en-gineers the kitchen. If the house-wife's time is devoted to birds, plants, dogs, cats, and fancy work or skating rinks, while a Teuton or Celt runs the kitchen, it is not only pos-sible, but probable, that \$1,000 will fail to support the family and leave a margin for books or the savings bank.

It is true that many men waste their in-

on cigars, beer, and billiards, but the wonder is, judging from the appearance of back alleys, that more men are not driven back alleys, that more men are not driven to despair and suicide rather than to their daily toil. They are victims of a teaspoon in the hands of a wife or a servant too lazy to economize as they should.

Women in Texas. [Weman's Journal.]

There are a great many handsome men in Texas. The free, outdoor life, with much horseback riding, gives them good forms, clear eyes and complexions. There is a great deal f native intelligence and good thinking.

The women among the well-to-do classes appear to live mostly indoors. Even in cities very few are seen on the street or in the stores. They are not as often rosycheeked as the men, but much oftener powdered. Living with doors and windows open a large part of the year, and in houses all the year that let in the air on every side, it seems strange that they do not look fresher. At one place, where the railroad issed the town a mile, and all the had been taken to the depot, we asked how they got to the stores through the mud. "Oh, we never go; the men go on horse-

back and they do the buying."

So, it is not uncommon to see men buying dress goods, stockings and other articles for

Good help is scarce, and the women usually do the housekeeping in a few rooms, every-Their timidity is so great that they object to two-story houses, "because the wind blows." For recreation many dip snuff and read stories. Old snuff-dippers look snuff-colored. Among the poorer classes women work in the fields at cotton raising. Hoeing and picking are done by hand, and what one man can plant and plow, several bands are required to hoe and pick. But raising cot-ton is clean farm work. There are no briars to scratch, nor juice to stain the hands. The stooping is tiresome, but less so than pick-ing strawberries. Children are valuable pickers, being nimble and of suitable height. We have seen little girls who had picked hundreds of pounds, with sunbonnets and mits on in the hot sun, who were not tanned at all. In years when the crop is good wages are high, and many well-to-do women go out and pick cotton. They are paid by the hundred pounds.

How to lweep. [PhimdelpHia Call.]

Speaking of sweeping, allow me just here to say that there is a right and a wrong way to perform this very necessary part of sework, just as there is a right and s wrong way of doing everything, and the right way, though it seem the longest to look at, in the end will be found the most expeditious, and a hint or two on this subject may not come amiss to some one who has not reached that happy place where she at reached that happy place where she has nothing more to learn. Chairs and and placed in another room. Pictures, brac, and all heavy articles after ng dusted should be carefully covered. It takes but a very few moments to do this, and the saving in this, and the saving in and peace of mind is ble. Then if one has a carpet-sweeper, go over the room first with that, afterward with a light but firm and stiff broom. Begin at the corners and sweep round the room toward the center, and one who has never noticed or been particular in the manner of helding the broom will find that it makes a great difference in the amount of dirt stirred up, if the handle of the broom is inclined toward the body instead of being held nearly upright. The sweeping accomplished, and in an ordinary bousehold twice a month ought to be suffic ient for such a thorough sweeping as this, five minutes daily use of the carpetsweeper sufficing for the rest of the time, the next thing of if care has been exercised very little dusting now remains to be attended to, but that little must be thoroughly done, for dust is one of the few things that it will not do t neglect. It is easily dislodged before it benes solid, but once allowed to obtain a foothold, what at first was hardly more than a shadow, soon takes form and substance Yet the change that comes over every arti cle of furniture is so gradual as to be almost imperceptible, and the dingy look is as keeping These are little things, but as much of the health and comfort of a family depend on little things, it is best to look well to them, and see that all the "little foxes"

[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

A corner closet is the latest wrinkle among people who make household decorating alty. The arrangement is so simple and the effect so pretty as to appeal to every woman who has possibly a corner to spare in any room in the house. Have a board cut to fit the corner exactly, measuring from the point outward two feet. The top may be covered with material which is to be used for the curtains, or the wood may be stained the board screws in double books, such as are used in wardrobes, having two or three rows or mem with a sufficient space between each row. Wooden brackets or supports are strongly nailed to the wall, and on these, screws downward, the shelf is to be securely fastened by screws or nails. The district between the floor and shelf should be five

curtains, separated in the middle, are ry, and may be of double-faced canton

manner, in any color that narmonizes with the furniture of the room; or they may be of any material, from Oriental tapestry to chintz, as the surroundings or tastes of the person may dictate. The top of the shelf should be filled with some shapely vasses of the brica-brac, and the effect will be uncommonly good. If a corner can not be spared, a straight shelf will answer the pur-pose, though in that case the curtain should pose, though in that case the curtain should be carried across the front and around the sides of the shelf, although here the effect is less pleasing than in the corner cupboard. These cupboards are so wonderfully con-venient that one is more than repaid for the little expense and slight trouble necessary for their construction.

A Self-Sacrificing Daughter

[Atlanta Constitution.] The suicide of a young lady school-teacher at Emporia, Kas., has brought to light a sad story. Miss Mary Larick, the teacher, was story. Miss Mary Larick, the teacher, was a stranger in the community. She was not very social, wan mouldly sensitive, and dressed shabbily. Her neighbors began to criticise and find fault. The complaints caused the superintendent of schools to notify the objectionable teacher that her resigna-tion would be accepted. Miss Larick bowed to the investible and kindly said in her letto the inevitable and kindly said in her letter of resignation that if she failed to give satisfaction the fault must be her own. The next day she took morphine and died, leava letter containing minute directions regard-ing the disposition of her effects. After her death it became known that she

After her doath it became known that she had been not only supporting herself, but that she was the main stay of an aged father, and was educating a young brother at an eastern college. Little by little it came out that the poor woman had practiced the most heroic self-denial. During all the cold weather she had never had a fire in her room, and her bed was without blanket or sufficient covering. When the people of Emporia found out these facts they began to dimly understand why the discharged teacher broke down in the midst of her misfortunes, and put an end to her pain, en-guish and wretchedness. The dead woman's funeral was the occasion of considerable display, and the church was packed with peo-pla. But public sympathy came too late. After life's fitful fever the self-sacrificing daughter and sister sleeps well.

[Utica Observer.] The reported resolution of the widow of Mark Hopkins to erect a palace at Great Barrington, Mass., has turned attention to our millionaires of the female sex. It is difficult to enumerate them all at once. Mrs. A. R. Allen, of St. Louis, pays taxes on \$1,-197,000, and Miss Bernice Morrison, of the same city, is taxed at \$964,990. A cattle queen named Rogers, near Corpus Christi, Tex., owns 40,000 head of cattle and is worth Tex., owns 40,000 bead of cattle and is worth over \$1,000,000. She is the financial agent of the ranch, keeps the pocketbook and oversees the stock, while she sends her second husband to the Texas legisture. Catharine Wolfe, of New York, the daughter of old Peter Wolfe, who married Lorillard's two sisters and cot \$1. married Lorillard's two sisters and got \$1, 000,000 with each of them, has an income of \$500,000 a year, and she owns real estate to the amount of about \$6,000,000. She is about the amount of about \$0,000,000. She is about 55 years old, and plain in in all her habits. She is single, too, and lives alone in a big house. Mrs. William Astor is worth \$1,000,-100, and Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, the wife of the mining king, who died some years ago, is said to have assets which will foot up \$8,-100,000. Mrs. A. T. Stewart might be added to the list. The wealth of women is more likely to attract attention than that of men, because the latter are far more apt to dis-tribute it in various speculations and thus deceive the public as to the aggregate

Preachers' Wires.

[Exchange.] The lot of a preacher's wife is by no mean an easy one. She is second in importance to the preacher himself. Her incomings and outgoings are all noticed, her personal piety. the number of her dresses, the trimmings her bonnet, the management of her family, are all matters that the ladies of the congrugation make it a special point to comment upon. Mary a poor clergyman has been in greater danger of dismissal from the color of his wife's bonnet-strings than from any error of doctrine on his ow, part. She must be a good mixer abroad and an expert manager at home, know how to live on next to nothing, keep a clean and smiling face, visit the sick and poor and not neglect the rich and haughty. Her course is continually between Scylla and Charybdis, quicksands on one side, chiffs on the other. Her fate is indeed an unenviable one, and if it is proverbia not at the door of their poor, harns

The Good Old Mothers.

[Boston Home Journal.] God bless all the good old mothers. I never see an old lady sitting in the arm-chair at her ease but I think what storms have pelted into that cheery face without souring it. It may be that a man can go through more exertion than a woman, but at least it his laughter, his good cheer, his gentleness and his love and trust in mankind or God. Yet how rarely do you find a frail old mother whose spirit has been worn threadbare and unlively by what she has endured. A sweet old mother is common; a sweet old father i not so common. As thy day so thy strength of love, thy riches of an inexhaustible benev plence and hope and faith. This is more apt

Philadelphia Call.

All housekeepers wish the plates that are to be used for hot meals brought to the table hot; but so much injury is done to the plates by cracking the glazing and making them look old and uncleanly, that it is a

grief of heart to the careful housekeeper plates on the range, on the shelf over the range, or in the water to warm. Have boil-ing water always in the tea-kettle when cooking. It is constantly being needed. Have a large tin pan or small wooden tub close at hand. As soon as the dinner is ready to be dished put the plates that will be needed into the pan or tub and cover them with boilin, water; when all is ready to be placed on the table take out the plates, wipe them on a fresh, clean cloth, and they will be placed before the host as hot as h will care to handle, and yet not hot enough to burn the hand. This prevents all possi-bility of defacing the plates and insures perfectly clean dishes, with none of the disagreeable reminders of soapy dish-water, ch is so repulsive.

[New York Post.]

A housewife tells how she keeps the French flat in which she lives clean and smelling sweetly. "I ventilate our rooms," she says, "air our beds and pour down our water-pipes a little chlorides undiluted. The dilute I prepare myself according to the label on the bottle, and use freely in other ways. We bave open fires; our carpets are not nailed down; we have stained floors partly covered with rugs. These rugs are taken up every week, swept, beaten and hung out on a line in the open courtyard, while our notable German housemaid goes on her knees and washes the floors. All of this is, of course, troublesome; it involves an expenditure of time and patience and labor, but it insures for us a pure, sweet-smelling atmosphere to live in, with no dust, no dirt, no grease to mar the wholesome comfort of our little dwelling." She says that she uses \$24 worth of chlorides a year, and in spite of the ad-verse opinion of her stingy and thoughtless husband, thinks the money well spent. Too much money cannot be spent properly in maintaining health and prolonging life.

Screens for the Firenlace. [Chicago Journal.]

The introduction of open fireplaces makes the preservation of the complexion a necessity, therefore hand-screens similar to those sed by generations pa sed away are again added to the luxuries of the times. Natur-ally these screens are lighter than on fans. Some of delicate gauze are mounted on bamboo and exquisitely painted with subjects from opera bouffe; Hero holding the torch for Leander: Diana in a hunting dress, taller for Leander: Diana in a bunting dress, taller than her attendant nymphs, with a bow in her hand, a quiver suspended across her shoulders, a silver crescent over her fore-head; birds, butterflies, flowers, are also repshoulders, a survey head; birds, butterflies, flowers, are also represented, painted or sometimes embroidered on gause, silk or kid, and mounted on sticks of tortoise shell, bamboo, ebony, ivory or violet wood. Others are of plain lace spray or quite covered with a piece of antique lace and coquettish knots of ribbon dotted about, and coquettish knots of ribbon dotted about.

Shawls the Correct Thing.

Shawls are to come in again; veritable shawls wern shawl-wise; and, therefore, the wise folk say it is on this account tournures are so pronounced; shawls demand them. But if you have any really valuable ones laid by, let me recommend you to have them arranged as mantles, which can be done now without cutting a thread, so that when you are tired of the arrangement, you have only are tired of the arrangement you have only to undo the stitches and return your shaw to the wardrobe. They are treated in variou to the wardrobe. They are treated in various ways according to the size or shape, but square, scarf and oblong, all answer. They are of the dolman order, fitting in the back, with sleeves. Sometimes a velvet collar and cuffs are added. I have seen a most comfortable traveling cloak made out of a green and black Scotch scarf-shawl without a thread being cut. [Gen. Grant in The Century.] "The nature of this battle was such that cavalry could not be used in front; I there

thread being cut. Pay Cash for Groceries

[Newark Call.] "Paying cash for groceries is the best check upon extravagance," the grocer went on to say, "for when the purse is growing light the buyer goes slow and begins to economize. If a woman has only \$6 or \$ in her pocketbook at the first of the wee in her pocketbook at the first of the week with no prespect of getting any more money until Saturday night, she will manage her purchases so that the money she has will hold out during the week. But if she has a book account she will, as a rule, get 10 cent worth of one thing, 15 cents' worth of another, never stopping to consider that these odd cents soon amount to dollars, and when the time comes to pay she looks over the items and sees a numbe could have done without."

[Exchange.]

If there is a fire keep calm and quiet; you will be better able to meet the difficulty. Whether it be the person or thing that is on fire, remember the more air the more flame; try to stifle the blaze by snothering it. A little prompt action at once is better than a fire engine in ten minutes. fire engine in ten minutes. Water, we clothes or blankets will prevent it spreading Keep windows and doors as close as possible If a person's clothes are on fire, get him to lie down, and roll him in the rug, carpets or anything that is at hand.

Three Photos

[Chicago Tribune.] The three photographs that attract most attention in the women's department in the New Orleans exposition are those of Mrs. Martha G. Lamb, the New York historian; Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, the New York lecturer; and Mrs. Belva J. Lockwood, who is described by The Picayune as having a noble head "with no bang or spit curls." Mrs. Lamb is incidentally mentioned by the same critic as "probably 36 years of age," which does seem probable.

Aid to Woman.

[Chicago Times.] The president of a woman's college re-cently asserted that it was safer to aid women by giving them funds for a collegiate education than to aid men. Women looked upon the assistance as charity, and made haste to return the money as soon as possi ble, but men seemed to regard the assist-ance as a right, and rarely returned the

The Wisest Table Economy.

[Chicago Times.] A well known writer on hygiene says he cannot mention a table economy more wise than the use of beautiful crockery and linen. It induces good manners, quiet, deliberate eating, and other Christian decencies. And eating, and other Christia: decencies. And it makes food look so palatable that the pur-

The Other Extreme. Philadelphia belles, who were distingus last year for the great number of their bou-quots carried at entertainments, have gone to the other extreme this year to encourage economy on the part of young men.

Corduroy as a covering for furniture is de strable for two reasons; it is very durable and offers no chance for moths.

George Eliot: One of the lessons a wo most rarely learns is never to talk to an angry or drunken man.

Entertainments at country houses in the d-fashioned style are now very much in THE SNOW CURE.

nate for C

Cases-Snowed Up in Manito [W. George Beers in The Century.] It is by no means every delicate perso should make Canada his winter resort but it is well known that our winters have cured chronic cases for which Colorado and Florida were alone supposed to be be Every winter numbers resort to Montreal Quebec, Haliax, and Winnipeg for no other reason than that for which they once wen to tropical climates. I know patients who were regularly sent to Bermuda and the West Indies, and others to such winter climates as Nice, without more than temporary benefit, who were completely cured by the outdoor life of our Montreal and Quebec

Two years ago we had an exceptionally severe winter in Manitoba. Its severity and peculiarities were precisely the same in Da-kota and Minnesota. I was en route from Brandon to Winnipeg, a distance of 190 miles by rail, and was caught in a snow blockade which lasted eight days, and kep us in a situation not likely again to occur The storm was so severe that relief train could not leave Winnipeg, and a couple of us, who had the long snow shoes used on the prairies, tramped to and from farm-houses a couple of miles distant for provisions for a couple of miles distant for provisions for the passengers. The snow plows were of no use, and in a desperate attempt to cut away through the drifts the engine jumped the track and came to grief. The train was pulled back from the debris by an engine in

the rear, and the next morning we found ourselves separated from the wreck by deep drifts, some of them fifteen feet high. Night after night passed; the coal and wood ran short; two of the cars were abandoned by the passengers, and, to economize fuel, we were crowded into the two remain ring cars. The sleeping accomolation im-provised was very amusing. Fancy roost-ing two in a single seat, with your kness doubled up to your chin; or propped on to of the back of the seats, which were turned up and brought together so as to form a sort of double deck. Shovelers had been working day and night, but there were too few; and at last the passengers went to work, and from 9a. in. until 5 p. m, pitched the snow with might and main, and succeeded in clearing the track. In order to pass the obstacles of the wrecked engine, we raised old rails, got ties, and laid a new side-track on the bard snow, and our cars were safely shoved forward. Shovelers from Winnipeg

ing us, and we were soon on our way. The effect of this exposure upon the health of many of the passengers was remarkably good. One clergyman who had come out from England for some affection of the throat was determined to do his share of the shoveling. He had very thin moccasins on his feet, and during the day, as there was a warm win i, they were wet through. He never expected to see England again, but that one days work cured him effectually. Other persons suffering from throat and lung affections have not since been troubled One would suppose the conditions were inst to provoke illness, but the very reverse

Impecunious Americans

[London Letter.]

A correspondent writes that "Never since

there been so many impecunious Americans in London as now. The recent tumble in sein London as now. The recent tames curities, the consequent distrust of new mining ventures and their promoters, and heavy loses in betting on Blaine, have all control of the colory and losses in betting on Blaine, have all con-tributed to work havor in the colony, and

without a hopeless loan to a compatriot is

fortunate. Why He Didn't Rob the Stage. [Denver Opinion.]
"Times is so hard that I feel like holding up a stage," murmured a half-famished pros-pector. And then he added musingly, "but what 'ud be the use! Nine out of t re wouldn't have a cent, and the tenth

Supremacy of the Fair Sez. [Boston Globe.] In one species of spider the female is 800 times larger than the male. It is unnecessarily the spide of t

GRANT AT SHILOH.

EXTRACTS FROM THE GENERAL'S MAGAZINE ARTICLE.

dent-Exposed to the Storm-When the Last of the Enemy Broke-About Sherman.

cavalry could not be used in front; I therefore formed ours into line, in rear, to stop
stragglers, of whom there were many.
When there would be enough of them to
make a show, and after they had recovered
from their fright, they would be sent to reinforce some part of the line which needed
support, without regard to the companies,
regiments or brigades.
"On one occasion during the day I rode
back as far as the river and met Gen. Buell,
who had just arrived; I do not remember
the hour of the day, but at that time there

probably were as many as 4,000 or 5,000 stragglers lying under cover of the river bluff, panic-stricken, most of whom would have been shot where they lay, without re-sistance, before they would have taken mus-kets and marched to the front to protect kets and marched to the front to protect themselves. The meeting between Gen. Buell and myself was on the dispatch-boat used to run between the landing and Sevanna. It was but brief, and related specially to his getting his troops over the river. As we left the boat to gether, Bu. I's attention was attracted by the men lying under cover of the river bank. I saw him berating them and trying to shame them into joining their regiments. He even threatened them with shells from the gunboats near by. But it was all to no effect. Most of these men afterward proved themselves as gallant as any of those who saved the battle from which they had deserted. I have no doubt that this sight impressed Gen. Buell with the idea that a line serted. I have no doubt that this sight im-pressed Gen. Buell with the idea that a line of retreat would be a good thing just then. If he had come in by the front in-stead of through the stragglers in the rear, he would have thought and felt differently. Could he have come through the Confederate rear, he would have wit-nessed there a scene similar to that at our own. The distant rear of an army engaged nessed there a scene similar to that at our own. The distant rear of an army engaged in battle is not the best place from which to judge correctly what is going on in front. In fact, later in the war, while occupying the country between the Tennessee and the Missiscippi, I learned that the panic in the Mississippi, I learned that the panic in the Confederate lines had not differed nuch from that within our own. Some of the country people estimated the stragglers from Johnston's army as high as 20,000. Of

course, this was an exaggeration. GEN. GRANT'S ACCIDENT. "In fact, on Friday, the 4th, I was very "In fact, on Friday, the 4th, I was very much injured by my horse falling with me and on me while I was trying to get to the front where firing had been heard. The night was one of impenetrable darkness, with rain pouring down in torrents; nothing was visible to the eye except as revealed by the frequent flashes of lightning. Under these circumstances I had to trust to the horse without guidance to keep the read horse, without guidance, to keep the road. I had not gone far, however, when I met Gen. W. H. L. Wallace, and Gen. (then Col.) Gen. W. H. L. Wallace, and Gen. (then Col.)
McPherson coming from the direction of the
front. They said all was quiet so far as the
enemy was concerned. On the way back to
the boat my horse's feet slipped from under
him, and he fell with my leg under his body.
The extreme softness of the ground, from
the excessive rains of the few precaling
days, no doubt saved me from a severe injury and protracted lameness. As it was,
my ankle was very much injured; so much
so, that my boot had to be cut off. During the so, that my boot had to be cut off. During the battle, and for two or three days after, I was unable to walk, except on crutches

"During the night rain fell in torrents, and our tro p were exposed to the storm with out shelter. I made my headquarters under a tree a few hundred yards back from the a tree a few hundred yards back from the river bank. My ankle was so much swollen from the fall of my horse the Friday night preceding, and the bruise was so painful that I could get no rest. The drenching rain would have precluded the possibility of sleep, without this additional cause. Sometime after midulable growing parties and time after midnight, growing restive under the storm and the continuous pain, I moved back to the log-house on the bank. This had been taken as a hospital, and all night wounded men were being brought in, their as the case might require, and everything being done to save life or alleviate suffering. The sight was more unendurable than ecountering the rebel fire, and I returned t my tree in the rain

THE LAST CHARGE "This day everything was favorable to the Federal side. We now had become the attacking party. The enemy was driven back all day, as we had been the day before, until finally he beat a precipitate retreat. The last point held by him was near the road, from the landing to Corinth, McClernand. About 8 o'clock, being near that point, and seeing that the enemy was giving way everywhere else, I gathered up a couple of regiments, or parts of regiments, from troops near by, formed them in line of battle and marched them forward, going in front myself to prevent premature or long-range firing. At this point there was a clearing between us and the enemy favorable for charging, although exposed. I knew the enemy were ready to break and only wanted charging, although exposed. I knew the enemy were ready to break, and only wanted a little encouragement from us to go quickly and join their friends who had earlier. After marching to within musket range, I stopped and let the troop pass. The command, 'Charge' was given and was executed with loud cheers and with a run, when the last of the enemy

GRANT'S OPINION OF SHERMAN. GRANT'S OPINION OF SHERMAN.

"During the whole of the first day I was continuously engaged in passing from one part of the field to another, giving directions to division commanders. In thus moving along the line, however, I never deemed it important to stay long with Sherman. Although his troops were then under fire for the first time, their commander, by his constant presence with them, inspired a confidence in officers and men that enabled them to render services on that bloody battle-field to render services on that bloody battle-field worthy of the best veterans. McClernard was next to Sherman, and the hardest fight was next to Sherman, and the hardest fight-ing was in the front of these two divisions. McClernard told me himself on that day, the 6th, that he profited much by having so able a commander supporting him. A cas-uality to Sherman that would have taken him from the field that day would have taken him from the field that day would have been a sad one for the troops engaged at Shiloh. And how near we came to this! On the 6th Sherman was shot twice, once in the hand, once in the shoulder, the ball cutting h coat and making a slight wound, and a third ball passed through his hat. In addition to day.

ADVICE TO A BOY.

How an Ambitious Lad May Suco Making Himself Famous. [Peck's Sun.]

You wish to become famous and to You wish to become famous and to be known as Billy the Terror of Kenosha, or the Boy Avenger. Now this is not practicable outside of books. You have read of boys becoming blood-thirsty villains in velvet pants and top boots, in a marvelously short time, but as a rule the boys who start out, to duplicate these vallow covered follows. out to duplicate those yellow covered fel-lows bring up in some isolated jail, and in-stead of yellow pants they are adorned with ragged overalls with the vitals worn out. sitting around in lonely places waiting for the maiden to come and fall in love with

them, as they do in books.

But I have found a way for you to gratify your long-cherished desires. I want you to arm yourselves with a double-edged grammar and a self-cocking arithmetic and skulk down to the school house Monday bright and early. When school calls conceal yourself

an uncontrollable desire to graduate will then take possession of you, and before you realize it you will be standing before a hall full of people, with a valedictory in one hand and a cold sweat in the other, trying

day.

Thus you go on step by step until your friends would hardly recognize the little Willie Brown, of to-day, in the red-headed professor of Poughkeepsie, who will be teaching a dead language with one hand, while a matronomical constellation to he pulls an estron he pulls an astronomical constellation to pieces with the other, twenty years from now. Of course you will live longer than you would if you had become famous as the dash-ing highwayman of Oconomowoc, but will die in good time, full of years and gout, and die in good time, full of years and gout, and the great dailies will devote half a column under some gilt edge tonic adverti-ement to your obituary notice, and some enterprising cigar manufacturer will name a brand of cigars after you, and you will be mourned as the baldheaded philosopher of the nine-teenth century. There, that is all this time.

SPRECKELS, THE "SUGAR KING."

-His Personal Appearance. (San Francisco Cor. Globe-Democrat.) [San Francisco Cor. Globe-Democrat]
Claus Spreckels, commonly known as the "Sugar King of the Sandwich Islands," wields a power more democratic, if not greater, than that of any other monopolist in the world. Spreckels is a South German, born in Hanover, a man of small education, who came to this country about 1830, and started in the retail grocery business in Church street. New retail grocery business in Church street, New York. He made the impression on those who knew him there as a man of great business shrewdness and of the thrift which is pro-verbial of his race. He came out to Caliverbial of his race. He came out to Cali-fornia soon after the gold fever broke out, and at once engaged in the grocery business in this city, preferring it to the hazards and hardships of mining. Everything which he touched seemed to turn to gold. He made large profits in his business. Combining with sarge prouts in his business. Combining with several of his brothers who had come out to the coast, he bought a quarter interest in the Albany brewery, in this city, for \$40,-000. This was the foundation of his present large fortune and commercial importance. After running the brewery a few years, his keen business instincts saw in sugar-refluing a far more profitable field of enterprise. Of Spreckels wealth it is impossible to form any accurate estimate, because much

form any accurate estimate, because much of his property is mortgaged, and it is understood the greater part of his fortune is embarked in the sugar business, which is apt to depreciate. He makes daily, the year round, however, 600 barrels of sugar, containing 275 pounds of sugar each, worth an average of \$30 a barrel. This makes a business of \$18,000 a day, or \$6,570,000 a year. He makes a clear profit of \$10 a barrel, or \$6,000 a day, which amounts to \$2,190,000 a year. He controls the entire sugar trade of the coast, which represents \$10,000,000 a year. Down at Honolulu he puts on more the airs of an autocrat, and his course there year. Down at Honolulu he puts on more the airs of an autocrat, and his course there lately has put him into disfavor with both the native and foreign population. Last January he loaned the king \$1,000,000. Among his employes Spreckels is probably more popular than any other millionaire on the coast, because he has always treated his neonle well.

people well.

He is of medium height, compactly built and dresses neatly. He has the face of a typical German, with the high-cheek bones, fair skin and blue eyes of the Fatherland. His eye is as clear as that of a young man, and his skin, though browned by exposure, is also clean and healthy. His round head is covered with a thick growth of hair, rapidly changing from gray to white. This is the only indication of his years. He has the alert look and movement of a man of 30, and alert look and movement of a man of 30, and in his steel-blue eyes is a look which goes far to reveal his character. He married years ago when he was a poor man, a comely Ger-man girl, who was then employed as a de-mestic in the family of a large eastern sugar refiner, and she has proved a good wife and refiner, and she has proved a good wife and mother. They have four sons and one daughter. The father and the three older sons, among whom is Adolph, who shot De Young, are members of the Pacific club, in this city, where the sons are general favor-ites. They are all fine-looking men of pol-ished address, and have traveled much in Europa. Europa.

Bismarck and His Penny.

[Temple Bar.]
When Bismarck had been appointed to the legation at Frankfort (a post which he owed to the delight with which Frederick William Prussian lower house) he was present at a public ball, where a member of the French corps legislatif, M. Jouvois de Clancy, was pointed out to him as a noted fire eater. This gentleman had been a Republican, but had turned his coat after the coup d'etat. He was a big man with dandified airs, but evidently not much accustomed to society, for he had brought his hat—not a compres-sible one—into; he ball-room, and in waitz-ing he held it in his left hand. The sight of the big Frenchman careering round the room with this hat extended at arm's length

was too much for Bismarck's sense of fun; so, as M. Jouvols revolved past him, he dropped a copper coin into the hat.

One may imagine the scene. The Frenchman, turning purple, stopped short in his dancing, led back his partner to her place, and then came with flashing eyes to demand satisfaction. There would have been as-ault satisfaction. There would have been assault and battery on the spot if friends had no interposed; but on the following day the Frenchman and the Prussian met with pistols and the former was wounded. Unfortunately for Bismarck, M. Jouvois knew Louis Schneider, the ex-comedian, who had become court councillor to Fraderick William IV, and was that eccentric monarch's favorite companion. Schneider had but a moderate fondness for Bismarck, and he represented his act of caminarie in so unrepresented his act of gaminerie in so un-favorable a light to the king that his majest, instructed the foreign office to read the newly appointed diplomatist a severe lesson.

WHAT FRANCE IS DOING TO DEVELOP SKILLED LABOR.

What an Investigator Has to Say on the Subject-Something for Boys and Girls Better Than Mere "Book Learning."

["Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer 1 Judge MacArthur calls attention to one of

the schools of France, called the Municipal College of Apprentices, which was founded at the expense of Paris, and did not begin until 1872. No pupil is admitted before the age of 13, and instruction lasts three years, ne-half that time being given to sch and the other half to practical work.

Another notable school in Europe for manual craft is at Besancon. This is a technical

school, founded at the expense of the city, and especially devoted to watch manufacture. Besancon manufactures four-fifths of all the watches sold in France, and the taught not only to turn and temper metals and to make the several parts of a watch but to manipulate atoms as small as the grain of sand that drops through the hour-glass, and their technical education includes every thing having a bearing upon the work, such as arithmetic, mensuration, geography, mechanical drawing, geometry and composi-tion. This school is supported by the public taxation of the town of Besancon, whose people understand that they can only keep their trade by education in watch-making. Besancon is not far from Switzerland, and was an old Roman city.

Another notable school Judge MacArthur

Paris, a series of buildings surrounding a play-ground. The students go in at 8 or 9 years, and at 13 are put to a trade. In toe mean time they are instructed in all elemen-tary branches, in architectural and mechan-ical drawing, both outline and shade, free hand drawing, the rudiments of design, and when at 13 they go to trades under the same general roof they gild, carve in wood or stone, make trunks, shoes, clothes; they weave, bind books, make all kinds of down to the school house Monday bright and early. When school calls conceal yourself behind your book, and whenever you see an opportunity jump into a difficult problem and probe it through and through. After you have to all appearance mastered it, turn it upside down and make it prove itself. By the time you have followed this up a couple of months you will begin to receive some of the notoriety you crave, and will be looked upon as the Startler, or the Boy Mathematician. By the end of the sterm you will be pointed out to admiring spectators as the double entry wonder of the Seventh ward school.

You think now that this will satisfy you have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of school they not only know as much as any of our boys from the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand. Among their teachers are practical mechanics and works much as any of one of thirty would you. If "Get more to one of thirty weakers to their books. The proper of the public schools, the public schools are trade with the public schools, but they have a trade right in hand.

referred to is that at Cruzot, where are the most important from works in France. This formerly poverty-stricken village had about become ruined in the iron trade, when the become ruined in the iron trade, when the Schneider family took possession of ft. They had teachers in elementary studies, natural philosophy, chemistry of metals, modeling, drawing, and when they found any pupil especially fine or improv-ing they sent him away to the technical schools and brought him back to

assist in the management. The rest of the boys are drafted from the schools into the works—some as plain workmen, others as accountants and draughtamen. It is said there is not a man in this school among the mechanics employed in the construction of engines who could not make an accurate drawing of the work on which he is engaged. The little town has shot up to be well-built, well-rayed, with churchen achools, markets well-paved, with churches, schools, market and 21,000 finely-educated and self-respect

ing people.

There is a technical school at Limoges where works in enamel are made and have been made for a great many years Just previous to the American revolution Just previous to the American revolution kaolin was discovered near by and porcelain works established, and Limoges ware is known all over the world. This ware continued to improve until in 1863 a bright-minded man named Adrien Dubouche took his own money and established a school, and the town also granted a school, and the town also granted a subvention to it. He then estab-

a school, and the town also granted a subvention to it. He then estab-lished free town schools to teach the fine arts as applied to the industrial arts, and gave them his personal attention and supervision. Consequently Limoges has risen to become a huge place, the procelain manufacture has become immense, the private habits of the people wonderfully improved, and now that school is called the National School of the Decorative Art, and is onen to both hows and Decorative Art, and is open to both boys and girls. They have special courses for draw-ing for all trade purposes, pottery, enamei-ing and engraving. Boys must be over 13 years of age on entering, and girls over 12.

The tuition is free.

The French have besides three great The French have besides three great schools to train superintendents and foremen of workshops, and for artisans, located at Chalons, at Angers and at Aix, each with 300 pupils admitted upon competitive examinations, all between the ages of 15 or 17, and they live in the school building. Seven hours of labor a day are devoted to practical instruction in four workshops, namels, in instruction in four workshops, namely, in carpentry and modeling, foundry, forging and adjusting.

STUCK IN A DRIFT.

Relieving the Passengers of a So-Central Pacific Train. [Chicago Herald "Train Talk."]

"This little snow snap doesn't amount to anything," remarked an old railroad man. "If you want to see mow that's snow just go out to the Sierra Nevadas on the Central Paout to the Sierra Nevadas on the Central Pa-cific. If a train gets stuck in a drift here for half an hour people think it an awful thing, but I remember once where a whole train was buried in the snow for a week. An avalanche came down the mountain side and buried 'em under some hundred feet of snow. There wa'n't much use of digging for 'em,

There wa'n't much use of digging for 'em, 'cause the snow would pile in as fast as it could be dug out.

"But the passengers were starving to death, and something had to be done. The relief party got a surveyor to locate the train as nearly as possible, and it was designed to put a party on top of the slide with a drill to put a hole down through to the train in which some food and drink could be poured. But it was soon found that the slide was shifting all the time near the top, and the tubing which was put in the drill hole was broken off. That scheme had to be abandoned. Then I suggested a the drill hole was broken off. That scheme had to be abandoned. Then I suggested a plan which was immediately adopted. We rigged up a little iron concern to fit one of the rails, attached a rubber hose to it, and pushed it in by means of iron rods. Putting on one rod after another we succeeded in shoving it clear in so that it reached the train. Using the rubber hose for a speaking tube we told the prisoners what they

tube we told the prisoners what they should do.

"Attaching the air-pump on the engine to this hose they pumped in hot soup and bits of meal and bread, vegetables, etc., every time they wanted a meal. Between meals they pumped in whisky, beer, kerosene oil, and stuff like that—all through the same tube. Then I had another idea. By supplying the hose with planty of hot water. plying the hose with plenty of hot water, and by keeping the pump going, we suc-ceeded in thawing enough of the snow along

pump is a fine thing."

"Oh, certainly," said an interested listener, "but you will please tell me how they man-aged to keep fire in the locomotive and work

"Don't know anything about that. They did it, that's all. Hope nobody doubts my truth and veracity. If I'd a been in there, I'd have known all about it. But I was on the outside. You can't ask a man to be in two places at once and know everything, can

"This place cost me \$15,000," said the pro-"This place cost me \$15,000," said the pro-prietor of an elegantly fitted up saloon to a reporter, as he swelled his chest and waved his left hand in a monarch-of-all-I-survey manner over the mahogany bar. The place in question certainly was gorgeous enough to satisfy the most exacting of the whisky-drinkers; but, in quest of still finer saloons, the reporter went into one a few steps away, and was fairly dazzled by the glitter of mir-rors, polished brass, and stained glass screens with gaslights placed behind to show off their beauties.

"What did you say it cost?" asked the as-tonished inquirer, as he held on to a brass

tonished inquirer, as he held on to a bras-railing, and asked the proprietor to say i "I said it cost \$44,000, and if you don't be

lieve it I can show you the bills," repeated the person addressed. "This is no contrac job, either. I said to the man who fixed her up: 'Go ahead, and send in your bills,' and there ain't a place in the country that can beat it, and I've seen 'em all."

This establishment is fitted up with im ported English oak and mahogony wood. A wide fireplace is built in one corner of Min-ton tile and polished brass. Wherever a window can be put a fanciful design in stained glass is placed, and a half-dozen fine oil-paintings decorated the walls.

Across the street is another place that cos \$24,000. It is fitted up with marble. The bar mirrors cost \$2,000, and the screen in cost \$1,400. A short tour about the princ pal streets showed that there were a other places where the thirsty pedestri satisfy his appetite for alcoholic beverages in salcons costing from \$30,000 to \$30,000 to fit up. It would seem that the modern topes can no longer take his nip over anything less costly than a marble or mahogany bar.

Negro Boys as Telegraph Messengers.

[Savannah Cor. New York Sun.] [Savannah Cor. New York Sun.]

For several months past the local manager of the Western Union Telegraph company's office in this city has found it almost impossible to get trustworthy delivery boys for the service. Complaints on the part of the business community having followed, Manager Dillon has substituted negroes of intelligence and more mature years for the young white lads who have heretofore performed the work. While the change was at young white lads who have heretofore per-formed the work. While the change was at ity, it met no opposition among the patrons of the company, who already confess to an improvement of this class of the service as a result of the change.

At the Boarding-Rouse.
[Graphic.]

"Are you superstitions, Mr. Badger?"
asked Miss De Silva.

"Not in the least," replied that gentle "Would you prefer a dinner party of six to one of thir

"Yes, decidedly." "Ah! I knew you were superstitious. Why would you, Mr. Badger!" "Get more to eat." The Proper Allowance of Alr.

The Proper Allowance of air in barrachs is 600 cubic feet per man in Europe, and 1,000 in India. For hospitals, 1,200 cubic feet per

JUVENILE TORMENT.

A WALL FULL OF INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE

of Cruelty to Children—The "Prince Leo Law"-Maggie, the "An-

[New York Heartd.]

Hanging on the wall in the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is a frame containing two protraits, beneath which is a large pair of shears. In one portrait a child is shown to be cut and bruised all over her body, and her countenance is sorrowful, while in the other she is shown to be healthy and happy. Beneath the photographs and shears are the following. the photographs and shears are the following printed lines: "LITTLE MARY ELLEN."

from the cruel treatment of a woman named Connolly, Officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. 1874. 1. Condition of "Little Mary Ellen" when

rescued.

2 "Little Mary Ellen" one year afterward in a happy home.

3. Shears used by the woman Connolly in beating and cutting "Little Mary Ellen."

"That little girl was the cause of the estab-"That little girl was the cause of the estab-lishment of this society," said Superincend-ent Jenkins to a Herald reporter, as he pointed to the pictures of little Mary Ellen, "and from this society like societies have sprung up in London, Liverpool, France, It-aly, Spain, Calcutta, and nearly every state in the Union. Quite a girl, hey? Yes; a lady came to Mr. Henry Bergh one day and said that she had tried in vain to rescue the child from the woman Connolly. lady came to Mr. Henry Bergh one day and said that she had tried in vain to rescue the child from the woman Connolly, and asked for his assistance. He went to her aid, rescued the child, and then issued the appeal which resulted in the organization of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, which I hope one of these days will be in a building as big as the postoffica. "You may know what a blessing the society has been," resumed Superintendent Jenking, "when you look at these instruments of torture that we have wrested from the cruel hands of parents and guardians."

Turning to one side the superintendent brought the reporter before a whole wall full of every conceivable kind of eapon and other means of torment, each one of which mutely spoke columns of human woa. There were violins and tambourines, rawhides and chains, sticks of wood and fron pokers, and leather straps with big iron buckles.

buckles.
Those violins and tambo of the padro is system, which we broke up some years ago," said Mr. Jenkins, "when Antonio Giovanni Ancarola was sentenced to five years in Auburn prison. Aucarola came out of prison a short time ago, and, comin to see us, said he intended to leave the country, as he could no longer carry on his business. There is a possibility that the system is yet carried on to a small extent, the bootblacks around town probably being the victims, but we rarely discover any dan-

gerous existence of it.

"That base ball but was used by a man to beat his stepdaughter, who was but 15 years of age, and that shoe-brush alongside of it was used by a colored man to chastise his was used by a colored man to chastise his baby, 2 years old. The man who used the club was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, and the shoe-brush wielder got only one month. There's a big piece of kindling wood that a drunken mother killed her boy with. The potato masher you see hanging a little above was the means of almost ridding a flendish father of his little, unloved boy. The child was missing for a day or two, and we found him crouching, almost dead, behind an outhouse door. The boy's sister, too, was discovered in a pittable condition. too, was discovered in a pitable condition, suffering from neglect and ill-treatment."

"What was that old broom used for?" asked

"What was that old broom used for?" asked the reporter, in a puzzle.
"As a buck and gag. The broom was passed across a boy's leas, under the knees, and he was made to stoop down and remain in that position for days, with his wrists tied to either end of the broomstick. I broke into the house, where the father was belab-oring the boy upon the naked body, while in this position, with a long, thick strip of leather. Long welts had been cut into the boy's flesh."

A little pair of red socks were said to have been worn by "Prince Leo," who was the innocent cause of the "Frince Leo isw." They had leather buttons, and were used by a lit-tle boy who had done the sliding-rope act at the Tivoli theater. He had been hired from his father in Philadelphia, who farmed out all his children for "leading the blind" and other like "professionals," by a man who sup-ported himself and his alleged wife on the little fellow's earnings. The boy would climb up a wire, carrying a heavy piece of gas-pipe as a balance pole, and when he reached the ceiling he slid to the stage. There was a rope around his waist, with a slack of about four feet, and held by a man slack of about four feet, and held by a man in the flies, but the physicians said that had the child fallen the rope would have caused a rupture. The boy was adopted by a gentle-man in Brooklyn and is now in Missouri. Besides other cruelties the boy's trainer would stand him on a horseblock and horse-whip him and bend him back and forth to nake him works and been his boyes rightly whip him and bend him back and forth to make him supple and keep his bones pliable. A tarrel hoop with sharp nails in it was described as having inflicted wounds on a girl baby but 6 months old, and a clothes-line was said to have been used by a boy in an attempt to commit suicide because he could not remain out doors late because he could not remain our door at night. An iron spoon and an iron pot handle had grim histories. A mother had painted the walls of her kitchen red with her little boy's blood by the aid of them.

Next to the wall full of cudgels and fiddles

was a glass full of pistols, knives, and packs of cards and bottles of brandy and whisky that had been taken from the New York youth, beside the pistols and shelves of liquors and nursery bottles. Whole quarts of whisky had been bought for the small sum of 10 cents, and captured while the little messenger was on his or her way to a besotted parent. The milk bottles had never been washed o a and one of them that had been taken from Maggie McCloskey, "the angelmaker," had been used to feed six babies. Relics of Shepherd Cowley were legion.

Up-stairs in the society's building half a dozen baby wanderers had thrown aside their toys and were dreaming of the good soul who had taken their mother's place—Matron Mary Jenkins.

Matron Mary Jenkins Virtues of the Hair Pillow [Cor. New York Sun.] When I was a student, I suffered much

from sleeplesanes, and, after trying many remedies, I hit upon this one: I discarded my feather pillow for one of hair. The effect was wonderful. I slept sound whole of the first night, and have no whose of the instringin, and nove lever, ex-cept when feverish, been so wakeful as I usually was before. Although feathers are excellent for preventing the dispersion of the heat of the body, so much fault has been found with feather beds that they have quite generally gone out of use, and it is strang that feather pillows have not been sent after them. Feathers in pillows are open to the them. Feathers in pillows are open to the same objections as feathers in bods, and even their chief virtue, that of keeping up a high temperature, is a defect in a pillow; certainly when one-half of the head is kept at blood-heat by being buried in feathers, and the other half is exposed to the air, both halves can not be at the most favorable

emperature.

A hair pillow does not get warmed up to an uncomfortable degree, because it rapidly conducts away the heat imparted to it by the head. Since hair pillows are not yet in common use, it might be supposed that a person accustomed to the use of one would either have to take it with him every time either have to take it with him every time he was to be away from home for a few nights or suffer considerable inconvenience. But fortunately hair bolsters are more com-mon, and if the pillow is thrown aside the bolster will raise the head probably as high as is good for the alseper. If a hair bolster is lacking, the end of the mattress may be assed high enough to make a comfortable head-rest by putting the pillow under is.

The peasants of Huntingdomature are proverbial for their boorehoes. One day a lady riding through the grounds of a friend to whom she was on a visit, found the gate closed which was the outlet from the fields to the high road; a peasant boy stepped forward, and, bowing, opened the gate that she might pass. "What is your named" asked the lady. "Tunnum," said the boy, with another bow. "Ah!" replied the lady, giving him a shilling, "I see you are not a Huntingdomahire boy—you are so civil." The